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Over Jones & Co's, Store, Main St. Hopkinsville Ky. Jan-5-55-17

The Mirror

is no flatterer. Would you make it tell a sweeter tale? Magnolla Balm is the charmer that almost cheats the looking-glass.

All Sorts of

hurts and many sorts of ails of man and beast need a cooling lotion. Mustang Liniment.

Miss Grace L. Golderman was married in Louisville Tuesday to Mr. C. W. Kankelwitz, of Buffalo, N. Y. The bride wore a dress made from a slik dress in which her grandmother was married in 1825.

YOU CAN NOT RUB IT OUT.

In the old Scottish inn we met,
A motley group from every land,
Scholar and artist, pure and priest,
And menty a traveler brown and tanned,
All psigrians waiting for an hour,
Charling in die courtesy,
And yet amid the drifting talk
A dittle message came to me.

It has pe nod thus: A reatiess boy
Unit the drapping window went,
Whose g ass scarred with a thousand a
liss mind to the same fancy bent.
He sought and found a vacant spot.
And took the dimmond from his hand,
but eer a letter had been formed:
A voice accustomed to command
Cried: "Philip, step: before you write,
Consider well what you re about."
"Father, why should I has tate?"
"Because you can not rub it out."
The wards fell ou my dide out.
"said them or and o'er again,
And a kied myself: Oh, who would choo
All they have written to remain?

Eq in our daily work and life
We write and do and say the thing
We never can ando nor stay
With any future sorrowing.
We carry ourse over on beating hearts.
Al. then, now wise to pause and doubt,
To blead with love and thought our words,
because we can not rub lion out!

—Harper's Weekly.

THREE TRICKY THIEVES

How They Managed to Dupe Confiding Jewele

Mr. Glister stood at his own shop door and looked out upon the almost

of the Close and came briskly along the pavement. From his countenance beamed forth benevolence and goodwill to all men, and from his gleaming shoes and his neatly-stockinged calves to his jolly port-wine face and clerical hat, his whole person seemed one sold smile. As he passed Mr. Glister he gave him a casual glance of such cordiality that the jeweler felt emboldened to salute him with a bow, a courtesy returned by the reverend gentleman by a brisk "Good-morning," and a yet broader smile as he went by,

Fate so ordained it that Mr. Glister, during the next day or two, saw a good

during the next day or two, saw a good deal of the reverend gentleman. That deal of the reverend gentleman. That same afternoon the generally peaceful air of the Close was rent by the despairing wails of a very small damsel over the scattered shreds of an earthenware jug, with which she had been intrusted for the conveyance of the family milk. The child stood above the ruins in such despair as only infants of her tender years in dread of an im-minent beating can know. The child was pretty, and looked all the prettier in her innocent affliction, and Mr. Glisin her innocent alliction, and Mr. Glister was a tender-hearted man. Already he had taken a step toward the little one, and his finger and thumb ware groping in the pocket of his portly waistoost for the consolatory shilling which would repair the damage and dry the mourner's tears, when he saw that his intention had been fore-tailed. The self-same rural dean whom Mr. Glister had that morning saluted was The self-same rural dean whom Mr. Glister had that morning saluted was soothing the child's grief with words of cheer and consoling pats on the child's tumbled golden hair through which the little damsel's tearful eyes, already brighter at the sight of the proflered coin the reverend gentleman held out to her, looked up at him with shy gratitude. A pretty picture, thought Mr. Glister, bowing again to the rural dean as their eyes met, whereat the old cleric nodded with a confused and somewhat shame-faced aspect, as though embarrassed that his good deed should have been witnessed. Next morning saw Mr. Glister again at his post of observation, and at his accustomed hour the old cleric was again descried upon the pavement. The

accustomed hour the old cleric was again descried upon the pavement. The jeweler had already begun to feel a friendly, almost an affectionate interest in the old gentleman, whose appearance was so inviting, whose voice so jovisl, whose charity so ready and unassuming. His attention was so completely absorbed by the approach of his new acquaintance that he had no ears for the quickly approaching step of a young man advancing in the contrary direction. The rural dean was just opening his lips to reply to Mr. Glister's morning salute, when the young man paused precisely opposite the jeweler, and extending his hand, halled the old dignitary as "Uncle." The revorend gentleman turned with a quick start and a stumble, which, but iss the young

man's restraining hand, would have brought him to the ground.

"You young villain," panted the old man, "you'll never be satisfied until you have been the death of me."

you have been the death of me."

The young fellow expressed affectionate contrition for his abruptness, but his venerable relative was evidently more shaken by his sudden appearance than it seemed likely so robust an old gentleman would have been by so slight an occurrence. He trembled and leaned upon his nephew's arm for support, and was so evidently affected that Mr. Glister begged him to enter and seat himself in the shop until his composure should return. The offer was accepted, and the rural dean was bestowed in a chair. The jeweler made hospitable offers of wine, and of a glass of water, which were refused, the old gentleman tapping h mself upon the region of the which were refused, the old gentleman tapping h mself upon the region of the heart, and shaking his head, to indicate that his malady lay there, and was beyond the power of such medicaments as he proposed. Mr. Glister and his nephew stood above him with respectful concern.

"You should be more careful, Edward my how you should be more

"You should be more careful, Edward, my boy—you should be more careful," he said, presently.

"My dear uncle," said the young man, "I was never more asbamed in my life. But you are better now?"

"Yes," said the old gentleman; "I am better, it is passing. I am extremely obliged to you, sir," he turned to Mr. Glister, "extremely obliged for your prompt kindness."

Mr. Glister begged him not to mention it.

ant. Gaser begged him not to mention it.

"But I must," said the rural dean.
"It was extremely good of you."

Mr. Glister was happy to have been of the slightest service, and deprecated further speech concerning it.

"And what brought you here?" domanded the old gasteman of his nephew, "to frighten your old uncle, who thought you were a hundred miles away, and more?"

"Can't you guess?" asked the young man, with an embarrassed little laugh.
"Ha?" said the old gentleman beamingly. He was quits recovered now,

of the young fellow who owned the rural dean for uncle, and had so startled the reverend gentleman that

startled the reverend gentleman that morning.

The young man's business was soon explained. He wished to see some articles of jowelry suitable for presentation to a young lady. Nothing too extravagant; the simpler the better; but good. Mr. Glister understood perfectly, and produced from his window a case of ornaments, which the young gentleman examined, choosing therefrom a collar and pendant, a bracelet and some rings. He seemed to have admirable taste, and his ideas of simplicity in matters of jewe'ry seemed to

ent attractions of a diamond and sap-phire ring to complete his purchase when the door opened and his unc.e

entered.
"Ah," he said, cheerily, "you here-"An," he said, cheerly, your ch? And on the very same errand as myself, I see. Very pretty! ve-ry pretty!" he remarked, examining his nephew's purchases. "Have you all you want? Then, if Mr. Glister will be can do for me.

"Now, my dear uncle," said the young man, imploringly, "be mody-ate. Really, Maud will be quite con-

"Tut, tut!" said the old man. "Are you the only person in the world who can make a pre ent to a young lady? I claim my privilege, sr. We old people have privileges, though you sallish young fellows dispute unin, and one of them is to show homage to beauty."

Mr. Glister confused that he had done so, and gave his reason. "Have you missed anything—anything more. I mean, than the man Roberts took away with him?"

"Yes; six rings and a brooch. I couldn't think what could have be ome of them is to show homage to beauty."

Mr. Glister confused that he had done so, and gave his reason. "Have you missed anything—anything more. I mean, than the man Roberts took away with him?"

"Yes; six rings and a brooch. I couldn't think what could have be ome of them. I'm sure they were not among the purchases. Here is the note. But it is not in the world who can make a pre-ent to a young lady? I lead to be anything—anything more. I mean, than the man Roberts took away with him?"

"Yes; six rings and a brooch. I couldn't think what could have be ome of them. I'm sure they were not among the purchases. Here is the note. But Mr. Glister produced a second case, and the old gentleman, genially poohpoohing his nephew's affectionate remonstrances, choose various articles of
a r ch and expensive description. He
went ahead so fa t, adding article after
article to his selection, that the young
man gave up his objections in a kind of
half comical, wholly affectionate de-

half comical, wholly a cetionate despair.

"You never will be happy until you have ruined yourself." he said a last.

"And if I do," said the old gentleman. "I know somebody who will find me a corner to end my days in."

The young man a lendly pres ed his uncles hand. The good old man blew a sonorous blast upon his nose, and inquiring of Mr. Glister the sum for which he steed indebted to him, produced a plethoute pocket-book and handed over the amount in notes, \$2

time, and there stood the broad-br it man whom Mr. Glister had noticed that afternoon, with the tall white hat, the tight trousers and the scar upon his

To Mr. GEster's utter amazement the benevolent ecclesiastic dropped limp and gasp h; into a chair. The young man made a rush for the door; but the new-comer was too quick for him. There was a struggle, a tum-ble, a sharp metallic "click," and be-hold the prospective bridegroom and n-plew of a rural dean tearing and curs no on the floor with a pair of hand-

culls on his writs.

"Take it easy, sir," said the white-hat ted one, "It's all right."

Mr. Glister was all abroad; and amazed and wonder stricken. The new comer was as calm as man

could be. "Get up," he said to his manucled enotive. The young man obeye I, and sitting in a char at the count r, glared at his

"I'm Inspector Roberts, Scotland Yard," he continued to Mr. Gilster.

The rural dean groaned.

"You know me, don't you?" said Mr. Roberts, smiling on him in recognition of his identity. "Came down, here for a breath of country air. Walking about saw those chaps, first one, then the other, then both together Saw'em come in here. Had dealing before with 'em and know their playful little ways, and so I thought I'd watch Hand 'em out, your reverence." The little ways, and so I thought I'd watch illand 'em out, your reverence." The raral dean groaned anew and deposited his little parcel on the counter. "Now, you—," to the younger man. "Oh. I forgot, you can it; you've got 'em on. Begging your pardon." He inserted his hand into the bridegroom's pocket and withdrew the packet of jew-clry. "Notes or checks, sir?" he demanded of Mr. Glister.

"Notes," said that excellent gentle man. His atnazement had lasted only a minute or so, and he had been hurriedly examining them during the Inspector's latter proceedings, "and all sham."

"Quite so;" he said it languidly, but

Mr. Glister stood at his own shop door and looked out upon the almost capply Catherful Glose. Finings were dull just then in Barensstorpe, as they always are, except for a few months during which the Bislop is regularly reident at the Abby Hall, and the two rival local parks contribute to make them bricks, and Mr. Glister seldom had much else to do in the long off-season the property of the self-stood in the long off-season the property of the self-stood in the long off-season the property of the self-stood in the long off-season the property of the self-stood in the long off-season the property of the self-stood in the long off-season the property of the self-stood in the long off-season the world's life in general set of coord have been self-stood in the long off-season the property of the self-stood in the long off-season the property of the self-stood in the long off-season the property of the self-stood in the long off-season the property of the self-stood in the long off-season the property of the self-stood in the long off-season the property of the self-stood in the long off-season the property of the self-stood in the long off-season the property of the self-stood in the long off-season the property of the self-stood in the long off-season the property of the self-stood in the long off-season the property of the self-stood in the long off-season the property of the self-stood in the long off-season the long off-se away the little packets in an inner pocket. "Roady?" he demanded of his prisoners. "Off we go, then. You'll hear from the authorites in a day or two, sir—probably to-morrow—when you'll be wanted," he said to Mr. Glister. "We'll spare you all the trouble we can. Now march."

"I say, take these things off," said the younger prisoner, extending his she wounger prisoner, extending his

"I say, take these things off," said the younger prisoner, extending his manacled hands. "I'll come quiet."

"'Fraid I can't oblige you," said the Inspector. "I ain't much afraid of his reverence. He's getting a bit too heavy even for a welter weight, but you're another pair o' shoea." He paused and meditatively scratched his head for a moment, and then turned again to Mr. Glister. "Could you oblige me with the loan of an overcoat to put over his hands and hide the cuffs? It's just as well to keep the yokels off. I'll leave it at the station for you."

Mr. Glister went in search of the desired garment, and the Inspector having arranged it in a natural fashion over the young man's hands, civilly bade him "Good-day," and departed with his prisoners.

with his prisoners.

Mr. Glister waited a day—two days articles of jewelry suitable for presentation to a young lady. Nothing too extravagant; the simpler the better; but good. Mr. Glister understool perfectly, and produced from his window a case of ornaments, which the young gentleman examined, choosing therefrom a collar and pendant, a bracelet and some rings. He seemed to have admirable taste, and his ideas of simplicity in matters of jewe'ry seemed to Mr. Glister to be of a most aristocratic clastic ty.

He was hesitating between the different attractions of a diamond and sapphire ring to complete his purchase

and the acts of in-pe tor Hoberts.

"There is no such name at Scotland Yard, sir. It's pretty plain. He was one of the gang—a confederate!"

Mr. Glister staggered as if Green had

shot-him.
"But why?" he asked, "why was he wanted? They had the go ds, and were going away with them, when he entered."

tored."
"Ye—es," said Green thought'ul'y.
"You didn't happen to leave 'em all together in the shop, did you?"
Mr. Glister confessed that he had

will do all that's possible. I know the m an with the sear on his cheek, and I dare say some of our men may know the other two. We'll do all we canyou may depend on that; but I'm afraid you'll never see your jewels again."

And, Indeed, he never distributed words.

-Potato Pudding Sweet Pudding. To one pound of mashed potatoes add one-quarter pound of fresh butter, stirred in while hot, one-quarter pound of sugar, the rind of half a large, or one small lemon, or some lemon favoring, a little finely-minced candied peel, two teacups of milk and four well-beaten eggs; butter a tin which should have been closely lined with bread crumbs, or, if you prafer them, with linelyhanded over the amount in notes, \$1 or, if you prefer them, with linelye ample which his nephew followed.

They were just in the act of bestowlng their purchases in their pockets
when the door opened for the second six or eight.—Philadelphia Call.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL

—General Franz Sigel has been ap-pointed to a position in the office of the County Clerk of New York, where he will enjoy a salary of three thousand five hundred a year.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Drake, re-

cently married, have settled in Ness County, Kan. The bride is forty inches high and weighs sixty pounds and the groom is forty-four inches high and weighs seventy-five pounds. —Colonel George L. Perk is, of Nor-rick Court wich. Corn., now nearly ninety-eight years of age, has been Treasurer of the Norwich & Woreester Railroad since 1838, and still attends to all the busi-ness teta is of his position.—Hartford

-The London Jewish Chronicle says: "The elevation of Sir Nathaniel Rothschild to the peerage sheds inster upon the entire Jewish community. The creation of the first Jewish Peer s one the most significant acts of Mr. Gladstone.'

pastor, says that in Washington the General attended his church, because

General attended his church, because it was near enough for the family to walk and give servants of the household an equal opportunity to attend divine service.

—Mr. William Critzer, aged ninety, who resides near Coveaville, Albemarle County, Va. was in town recently, having driven in a buggy twenty miles, with the intention of returning the same day, making in all forty miles, life stated that he had eighty-four grand-children and one hundred and four great-grandchildren. The days of the patriarchs are coming aga a apparently.—Charlottesville (1a.) Chronicle.

—Whitelaw Reid was out on the Carson & Colorado Railroad the other day and called on the editor of the Hawthorne Bulletin, who at once wrote a complimentary notice of him, ending as follows: "If he had a larger field and a paper of his own Mr. Reid would make his mark in journalism. He has ability, is a hard worker, and if connected with the Nevada press would soon be admitted to the Press Association." (Nicono Tribtine ton."-Uncago Tribune.

ton;"—Chicago Tribune.

—John McCullough, the insane actor, is an Irishman. A little over forty years ago he was on his way "till Ameriky" from Coleraine, near Londonderry, in the North of Ireland, but about thirty years ago he was "wheeling smoke" in the City Gas Works. Phiadelphia. That is the technical name of the work done by the laborers. Then he became a chairmaker, then joined the "Boothenian" Dramatle Association "in the alley" at Sixth ic Association "in the alley" at Sixth and Race streets, and finally secured a place on the boards at the Arch Street Theater under Wheatley and Clarke. Here he became a favorite at once, and it was not long before he made his debut in a leading Shakespersan char-acter. McCullough married a country-woman whom he has always abundant-ly provided for.—N. Y. Tribune.

"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

"The large cow," says an agricul-tural contemporary, "is going to be the coming cow." All we ask is a fair change to get into the next field.—

-Twas a poor little yellow banan: peci, and the young man ground it be-neath his heel; 'twas a brick in the sidewalk, hard and red, and the young man ground it beneath his head. - Chi-

Do it again:
There was a young laity in Lynn
Who said she thought klasing a syan;
But when her new beau
Tried to see if 'twas seau,
She said, "Oh, please do it agynn,"
—Lynn, Union.

-Young Miss Boston to Harvary -- Toung ans bosto of interact oarsman: "I suppose you have read George Eliot's 'Mill on the Floss'?" H. O. (suddenly interested)—"Well, now, it's funny I never heard of it, and I rend all the sporting papers, too. Was George knocked out?"-N. Y.

osephical. A Vicksburg man chopped off one of his small toes. When some one expressed sympathy he said: "Oh, this ain't nothin." You ought to have seen my father before the war. He chopped off his big toe."—Arkansaw Transfer.

"To clean the teeth use a mixture of emery and sweet oil, following it with plenty of kerosene." This would seem to be queer advice, but as it is taken from a machinists' mugazine, and from a chapter relating to circular saws, we have no doubt it is given in good faith."—Boston Post.

-Gus De Smith is well known as one Gus De Smith is well known as one of the most adroit liars in Austin. At a social gathering at the Yerger mansion Gilhooly said to Gus. "That's not true." "What's not true?" "What you said just now." "But I d'du't say anything." "That's all the same. What you were going to say is not true." "Texas Siflings.

-Father-'You are not sending George any more money. I hope? At the rate he is spending money his education will cost him more than it will be worth. He resorts to all sorts of excuses to get money." Mother—"But this money is for an actual necess ty. He writes me that he is just beginning to study German and must have a German student lamp right away."—N. Y.

-"Have another piece of cake," said Johnny's mother to a female friend, who was taking daner with friend, who was taking didner with her. "No, don't you do it," put in Johnny: "it will make you sick." "Why, Johnny, ain't you ashamed of yourself to talk that way?" "Well, mother, that is what you always tell me when I want another piece, and I bet I kin get away with four times as much as Mrs. Green kin."—Chicago

Ruling Passion Strong in Death.

What a typical story is that of the Tupinamba woman brought up by the Jesuits of Paraguay, of whom, when she lay a-dying, her confessor asked Now, what would you fancy-som "Now, what would you fancy—some fresh oranges, or half a chicken, or a slice of white bread such as the nobles ent?" She was a great pet of the good fathers; she had been so doelle, such a model Christian. They had had her ever since she was a child, and her conduct had always been edifying. "No," said she slowly, as her thoughts went back to the wars between her tribe and its neighbors, and the feasts that had followed a successful raid. that had followed a successful raid.

"No: I'm not long for this world, and if there's anything I could eat, it is the pickings off the head of a young Tupia boy."—All the Year Round.

REMOVAL

·-THE-

-HE HAS REMOVED HIS-

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